EX BIBL. UNIV.
EDINBURGEN.

The Prologue.

Corus.

Two houſholds both alike in dignitie,
(In faire Verona *where we lay our S*
From auncient grudge, breake to new mutin
where ciuill bloud makes ciuill hands vncle
From forth the fatall loynes of theſe two foe
A paire of ſtarre-croſt louers, take their life
whoſe miſaduentur'd pittious ouerthrowes,
Doth with their death burie their Parents
The fearfull paſſage of their death-markt l
And the continuance of their Parents rage
which but their childrens end nought coul
Is now the two houres trafficque of our Sta
The which if you with patient eares attend
what heare ſhall miſſe, our toyle ſhall ſtriu